The Volunteer

. . . a newsletter by and for the Volunteers of the Peace Corps

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In February, the eminent historian and author, Arnold Toynbee, and his wife, were in Puerto Rico where he delivered a series of lectures at the University of Puerto Rico. Professor Toynbee was one of the original supporters of the idea of the Peace Corps. In Puerto Rico, the Toynbees asked to see the camp and in the process to meet their first Volunteers.

The Toynbees arrived at the camp before lunch on a Sunday, in time to greet the El Salvador group, just then returning from their four-day field trip.

After lunch and a long talk with individual Volunteers, Professor Toynbee addressed the group briefly.

We asked Professor Toynbee if he would write a brief article for THE VOLUNTEER. He graciously agreed and shortly after his return to England, we received the following article.

The Editors

I was in the United States in the spring of 1961 when the decision to establish the Peace Corps was announced. Ten months later, I was visiting the camp in Puerto Rico where Peace Corps teams, bound for tropical countries, take part of their training. The team that I had the pleasure of meeting there was going to El Salvador. A dozen teams are already at work in the field in various parts of the World. So a project that seemed almost too good to be true has come into action quicker than one could have dared to hope.

The effective establishment of the Peace Corps is a particularly cheering and encouraging event, because it exactly meets one of the World's present crying needs. In the Atomic Age all the long-separated branches of the human race have to learn, and learn quickly, to live together like a single family. We must do this if we are to save ourselves from committing mass suicide. The need is urgent, but the enterprise is difficult. For thousands of years we have been divided from each other by barriers of prejudice arising from the local difference in our manners and customs; and this habit of mutual aloofness can be over-

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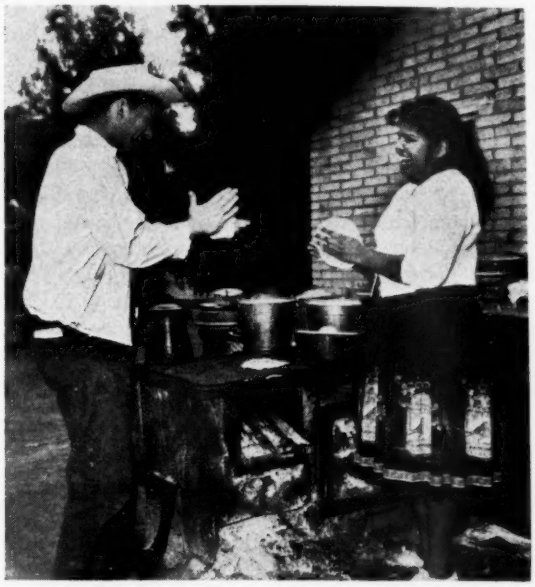

Gary Robinson's technique with a tachos amuses one of the women on the Gila River Indian Reservation. She and her friends taught the Colombia II trainees how to cook Indian food.

Photo: Photographic service, Arizona State University

AMERICAN INDIANS AID PEACE CORPS TRAINING

The sixty Peace Corps recruits in the Colombia II program are now in training at Arizona State University. But before classroom training began, they had learned the essence of Peace Corps service. They learned it, not overseas, but from the Pima and Maricopa Indians on the Gila River Indian Reservation near Phoenix. And they learned it in seven days.

After assembling at Arizona State, the trainees, all single men, were taken to the reservation. They were to stay at a base camp, the location of which was moved each night to give the trainees full exposure to as many Indians as possible. Each day they would go out to one of the six communities on the reservation and work, with no more than two volunteers assigned to a single job. All were community development projects, similar in general nature to future Colombian projects.

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On the Job in East Pakistan

by Jim Bausch

Seven weeks after our arrival in East Pakistan, we had completed our training and were ready to move to our jobs.

One group, considered the lucky ones by the rest of us at the time, remained in Comilla to work at the Academy. There, the engineers, youth workers, librarian, mechanic, farmer and photographer all have their work cut out for them. The eight-hour day and five-day week are luxuries not yet available at the Academy, but the satisfactions that come from seeing the fruits of hard work are plentiful.

In Dacca, the physical education teachers just about got their program into full swing when the university closed for Ramzan. They're now en route to Comilla to help in setting up youth groups until the university re-opens. One of the engineers who is teaching at the polytechnical school has moved from the Peace Corps house to the school's hostel and is managing to keep moving at least 12 hours a day. The audio-visual team at Dacca hasn't been sleeping either; one member went on a scientific expedition to St. Martin's Island in the Bay of Bengal recently, while the other set up a display of audio-visual techniques at the East Pakistan Education Week Exhibition.

In Rajshahi, the teachers were managing to keep busy with their classes, planning for new courses and expanding the curricula of departments, a time-consuming and difficult task. One of the engineers is becoming proficient in Bengali, since he's using it rather than English as the medium of instruction. Another engineer has just taken on the position of District Engineer of Rajshahi. At the Medical College Hospital, one of the girls is setting up a medical records section as well as assisting in the operating. Another nurse has persuaded her colleagues to sterilize the needles between injections and has established a system of medicine charts to facilitate dispensation of drugs.

In Mirpur, the two mechanics have just received a large mobile workshop from the Government of East Pakistan, and are kept busy maintaining the equipment of the refugee satellite towns of Mirpur and Mohamedpur. The carpenters are introducing pre-built doors and window-frames that can be assembled at one place and then brought to the house building areas. Formerly, each window and door was built separately as each house was built, making standardization practically impossible. The mason has been experimenting with a new brick-making machine, bamboo-reinforced concrete walls, and is now starting his second building where he gives on-the-job training to new masons. The Mirpur group recently lost one of its members when the town planner moved to become District Engineer of Pabna. The sociologist is preparing a census-sociological-medical survey which will be used in evaluating the populations of refugee towns.

The mason, by the way, had an experience that we won't let him forget for a while. He saw some other masons and hod-carriers busily working and thought he would give them a hand. He hopped over the wall that separated them from the street and began to help them, talking in Bengali-English the whole time. Only after a few minutes did he notice that all the men were wearing leg-shackles and chains. We had never heard of anyone before jumping over a prison wall to get on the inside.

The Mirpur group has had one particularly interesting, rewarding and unforeseen experience. On December 31, the sociologist put a Band Aid on the cut finger of a carpenter who worked in the area. As you can imagine, a good sized clinic has grown from that. Now the Volunteers hold clinic hours twice each day, and the Peace Corps physician comes twice a week for serious cases.

The mason is becoming a proficient lab technician in his spare time, the mechanic is learning enough first-aid to be an excellent medic, the carpenter is finding out more and more about diseases that he never before knew existed, and the sociologist has so far given over fifty injections and is going out of his mind trying to keep medical records, (this is all the more complicated by the fact that so many of the patients have identical Moslem names). From the one or two patients a day that were coming in the beginning of January, the clinic on February 11 had 67 cases of fungus, systemic infections, worms, cut hands and feet, and countless other maladies. The Volunteers closed the clinic on that day after the last patient went home at a few minutes after midnight.

The Mirpur group found a block to effective communication waiting for them when they came to Mirpur in the form of a large government-furnished house that stuck out like the proverbial sore thumb from the surrounding refugee quarters. The house is now referred to as "The American Hospital", and the stigma that was once attached to it is gone. The clinic has been good for the Pakistani people since all other forms of medical care in that area were non-existent. It has been good for the Peace Corps since it has broken down the barriers between the Volunteers and the local population. And it has been good for the Volunteers for both of these reasons as well as for the satisfaction that they get from seeing the effectiveness of proper medication in an amazingly short period of time.

The people are curious, friendly, smiling, singing, wanting to share, eager to learn, willing to teach, and extremely tolerant of our ignorance of their culture. The land is lush, green, flat, beautiful, serene, moving with the breeze in a single sweep, tall rice paddies bending as one stalk, cocoanut palms towering over all, olive banyan trees dropping new roots, bright sun glancing from the many ponds, and everything surveyed by white clouds in a blue sky that seems curiously low when the stars appear. Among such a people and such a land, the PCV's have settled down to live and work.

PEACE CORPS HAILED ON BIRTHDAY

The Peace Corps' first anniversary celebration was widely recognized in the United States.

On March 1, exactly a year after President Kennedy announced the formation of the Peace Corps, Sargent Shriver presented a report to the House Foreign Affairs Committee on the Corps' initial achievements and discussed proposals for a greatly expanded program in 1963. He was so cordially received by the committee that NBC commentator Ray Scherer termed the hearing a "love feast" and credited the Peace Corps director with being the best lobbyist on Capitol Hill since the appearance there of national hero Colonel John Glenn.

Sixteen governors officially proclaimed March 1 Peace Corps Day in their respective states. These included California, Colorado, Delaware, Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Maryland, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska, North Carolina, Ohio, Oklahoma, Tennessee and Wisconsin.

Governor Kerner of Illinois, in his proclamation, called the successful launching of the Peace Corps a "fantastic accomplishment." Connecticut's Governor Dempsey said the Volunteers were making a "contribution of lasting benefit to mankind." And Governor Nelson of Wisconsin said that the Peace Corps "promises a new era of friendly relations between the United States and [other] peoples."

On February 28, Frank Mankiewicz, Peace Corps Representative to Peru, was featured on Mike Wallace's late-late television show, PM East. And the next morning, Mr. Shriver was a special guest to the Today show. He also appeared on the Ed Sullivan show during the anniversary week.

The following Sunday, March 4, the NBC radio program, Monitor, devoted a half-hour segment to the Peace Corps. It featured taped interviews with Volunteers around the world.

Paul Winther, Peace Corps Leader in Ludhiana, India, spoke first. He described his work in dairy husbandry and added, "We have enjoyed the Punjab very much and have been overwhelmed by the hospitality we have received on the part of everybody. So far, I have found I have learned much more than I can contribute."

Also from India was Tom Kessinger, youth worker at the Gram Sewak Training Centre in Nabha. He, too, praised Punjabi hospitality: "The reception we get in the villages is very very exciting, very very warm. I am drowning with all the tea I am drinking in this place." Kessinger and another Volunteer, Bill Donovan, demonstrated their newly-acquired Hindi by singing one line of a Hindi prayer. First, though, they warned their listeners: "Just in case there is anybody there who understands Hindi, don't hold us to anything we *really* pronounce."

Bob Rourke in Malaya described his work in the Aborigine Department, x-raying all of the 45,000 aborigines in Malaya. He told about one trip into the jungle: "The trip was exciting due to the fact that I had never been in a jungle before and found it to be not quite as impenetrable as might be suspected. Actually, the most exciting part of the whole trip (other than the fact we came close to spending the night there because we had miscalculated the time required to get back) was that we came upon some animal, possibly a tiger. When I found out what we had wandered into, the hair on the back of my neck stood up."

Another teacher in Africa, Lillian Miles in Lagos, Nigeria, described the teaching facilities there ("adequate, functional") and mentioned the difficulty of instructing one class while the students could hear a lesson being given simultaneously in another room. Lillian's French class sang "Sur les Ponts d'Avignon" in clear, sweet voices for their American listeners.

Mr. Shriver then introduced David Coombs, community development worker in Chile.

"I had one rather amusing incident when I started working here" Dave said, "we had been given these little disinfectant pills. I had never used them before and had no idea what they were like. The first time I went out in the country I had lunch at a farmer's house. I noticed a great big pitcher of water sitting on the table in front of me and I was kind of worried so I thought I'd slip one of these pills in unnoticed and nobody would know the difference. Well, I managed to slip one in the jug but the pill turned the water a bright orange color! The head of the house jumped up from the table screaming and yelling, grabbed the pitcher and threw it out the window. Then he came over and gave me all kinds of apologies. He went out in the kitchen and bawled out the women there for serving dirty water, telling them what he was going to do if it ever happened again, etc. Then he brought another pitcher of water out to the table. I had to drink that water as it was, and it hasn't bothered me."

Ted Kelly and Britt Horner in the Philippines discussed transportation to their schools. Ted explained that Marty Hurwitz, his roommate, has one school so high on a mountain that even a horse can't make it. So, Marty has a long upward trek every Thursday. Britt goes to work in a jeepney with "chickens, pigs, rice and us." She praised the food—rice, fish, caribou meat and fruits—in the Philippines and admitted that the Volunteers there are all gaining weight.

Mr. Shriver concluded the program, saying "We told the Volunteers who went overseas in the crucial early months of the program that the fate of the Peace Corps rested on their shoulders. Now, one year after it all began, I can say that I'm very proud of them all."

NEW PEACE CORPS BILL

On February 26, President Kennedy sent to Congress a bill requesting authorization of $63.75 million dollars to operate the Peace Corps in Fiscal Year 1963.

If approved, the bill will permit the Corps to carry forward the 2400 Volunteers who will be in training or overseas by June 30, this year, and to add approximately 4000 additional Volunteers by June 30, 1963.

Peace Corps Director, Sargent Shriver, appeared before the House Foreign Affairs Committee to make the formal presentation of the Peace Corps' first year record. Hearings for the legislation will be continued by the House and Senate during the coming weeks.

The following is the text of a letter President Kennedy sent to Vice President Johnson and House Speaker McCormack when he submitted his request for new legislation on the Peace Corps:

"The Peace Corps is now one year old. Twelve months ago I asserted that only through the most careful planning and negotiation could its success be assured. Today I am pleased to report to the Congress that its early successes have fulfilled expectations.

"Careful preparation and sound training have assured the selection of qualified men and women and minimized health and other hazards. Economy of operation has held actual expenditures for each volunteer recruited, selected, trained and supported overseas to an admirably low level. Careful selection of administrative personnel, both at home and abroad, has resulted in maximum efficiency with minimum staff.

"I am transmitting herewith, for the consideration of the Congress, legislation to enable continuation of the current Peace Corps program, and to make possible a further expansion of its work. This legislation will permit the Peace Corps to have 6,700 Volunteers in the field by June 30, 1963, compared to the maximum of 2,400 permitted under the present appropriation. While this number will still not permit us to meet all requests from foreign countries, it will enable us to make the most of an historic opportunity to achieve better understanding among nations.

"By June 30 of this year, there will be 2,400 Peace Corps Volunteers in service or in training. Another 2,700 are scheduled to enter training in July or August of this year. But the overwhelming response to this program in actual operation abroad makes further expansion both necessary and desirable. Volunteers have been welcomed with friendliness and affection in every one of the villages, towns, schools, factories to which they have gone to share their skills with the peoples of less-developed nations.

"In many instances Peace Corps Volunteers are working where no American has ever lived or even traveled. The enthusiasm with which they are received is perhaps best reflected in this statement on the Peace Corps by President Alberto Lleras Comargo of Colombia:

"'The finest way in which the United States could prove to the humble people of this and other lands that the primary purpose of its international aid program is to build a better life in all of the free world's villages and neighborhoods.'

"The reception accorded the Peace Corps is underscored by the fact that every one of the twelve countries in which Volunteers are now at work has requested additional Volunteers. In most cases the Peace Corps has been asked to triple and quadruple the number of men and women already supplied. Nigeria, for example, has requested 400 additional teachers.

"Equally heartening has been the enthusiasm for the Peace Corps in our own country. More than 20,000 Americans have volunteered to serve, a convincing demonstration that we have in this country an immense reservoir of dedicated men and women willing to express, by their actions and convictions, the highest values of our society. Although the average is 24½ for men and 25 for women, many of the Volunteers are in their 30's and 40's and three are in their 60's. Approximately one-third are women—nurses, home economists, social workers and teachers. These Volunteers are from every part of the nation and represent every segment of American life. As an extra bonus to our own country, Peace Corps graduates will constitute an invaluable addition to the very limited pool of trained manpower in our own country with this kind of constructive overseas experience; and I have no doubt that many of them will go on to make still further contributions to their country in the Foreign Service and other posts.

"The Peace Corps has successfully weathered its experimental period, and has enjoyed widespread bipartisan support. I urge prompt consideration of the legislation authorizing an increase in the authorization to $63,750,000 for Peace Corps programs in fiscal year 1963. This legislation will also effect a small number of other changes, designed to make it more effective. I urge the Congress to give prompt consideration and approval to this clearly justified measure."

INDIA

By a Peace Corps Volunteer in India

On December 20, we reached New Delhi—almost. It was fogged in and after an hour and a half of circling, we flew to Calcutta, 1000 miles to the east. As we drove from the airport to the heart of the city, we noticed many people lining the streets. We couldn't believe they were there to see us. And we were right. We found out later that the Russian President was following us into the city. At least, nobody was yelling "Yankee Go Home."

We boarded a train that evening for the twenty-five hour ride to New Delhi. The next day, after luncheon with Ambassador Galbraith and his wife, we left for Ludhiana in the Punjab. There we received further orientation and met many officials including the Governor and Chief Minister of the State.

After three weeks of orientation at Ludhiana, we split up into six groups. Out of the twenty-six of us here—twenty-four single men and one married couple—four went north to Batala, four more went to Chandigarh, (the state capital), two to Khanna, four south to Nabha and three still further south to Rohtak. The rest remained in Ludhiana. We are all now engaged in different operations: some are in teaching, others in rural housing, small industries, in dairy, poultry, agricultural engineering, extension work and farm management.

The hospitality, interest, enthusiasm, and courtesy shown to us by all the people we have met has been wonderful. This covers everyone from people living in the large towns and cities to those living in small rural villages.

The State of Punjab is very progressive and the people are making important contributions to the work of the government. We believe that it is an honor to work and live with the Punjabis and we realize that what we can contribute will be much less than that which we can learn from them.

REPORT FROM THAILAND

by Jack Reynolds

Forty-four of us stepped off the plane at the Bangkok airport. We had been at the University of Michigan for thirteen weeks of intense study of Thai language, Thai history and culture, English language teaching, American culture, malaria control procedures, technical and vocational training and hundreds of other special lectures covering everything from the use of an overhead projector to the first aid treatment of shock. (Whether there's a relationship or not is yet to be seen.) Two of our group who had met during training, David Michaels and Marianne Spaulding, got married just before we left. It was a happy surprise for us all.

The training in Michigan had been good, but it had been in Michigan. In Thailand the situation suddenly became real. Things are different half way around the world. We had been told this in Ann Arbor, but we realized it in Bangkok.

We soon learned that our most valuable training had been in Thai language and we had occasion to use it right from the start. Art Crisfield and Peggy Bruton responded to the welcome at the Bangkok airport in Thai. Bob Pitts and Ann Flanagan were interviewed on TV in Thai and Bob Johnson spoke on the radio. The Thai people accepted us readily when they found we spoke their language. That's not to say we are fluent yet. A trip to a Thai barber shop can still be a disastrous experience.

Thailand is more than we expected. The people were friendly, receptive, kind and helpful from the start. Wherever we've gone, whether in the capital city or the outlying districts, whether in the homes of generous Thai officials or in the market place, we have been warmly received. And, naturally enough, the children are our favorites.

Not everyone is completely sold on our coming, however. The concept of the Peace Corps is still vague in most areas, especially outside the capital. Even in Bangkok our purpose was misunderstood by at least one very elite jewelry firm that sent us special invitations to purchase some of the "finest jewelry in Thailand."

There have been a few adjustment problems: most of the doorways are too short for us, and the restrooms are a real puzzle. But these situations are usually more funny than they are trying. The Thais, we feel certain, are puzzled by us. One evening we found ourselves on a stage at a buffet dinner and were confronted with requests for American songs. We picked up a Thai mandolin—the most familiar looking instrument—and started to sing an American folk song. Thai musical instruments, unfortunately, are not made to play American folk songs and we finished as we started—in a completely different key than the mandolin. We suspect that some of the Thais now have a strange concept of American music.

In a few more weeks we'll be in our assigned areas preparing to teach or to help fight malaria. The Thais seem delighted to learn that so many of us, 35, will be working in the provinces away from the capital city. The few who will stay in Bangkok will teach at Chulalongkorn University.

The rest of the teachers will be in teacher training colleges, trade schools and technical institutes. Those technicians working in malaria eradication will be in labs, and the entomologists will be out in the field. We will be spread from the southern border, near Malaya, to the northern and northeastern borders, near Burma and Laos.

We've been through a relatively long training program and we're anxious to get to work. We want the Thai people to know that we are sincere about helping in any way we can. We hope Thailand will ask another group of Peace Corps Volunteers to come to this beautiful and interesting country. We're very glad they asked for us.

TOYNBEE

(Continued from page 1)

come only by some great pioneering effort of idealism. During the five years before the Peace Corps was set up, I had been travelling in a number of Asian countries, and I had come away discouraged by what I had seen of the relations between the Asian peoples and the Westerners who were working among them. Many, perhaps most, of these Westerners were doing valuable work in a disinterested spirit, but they were like people living in a state of siege. They were working for their Asian fellow human beings without sharing their life. They were living in closed communities, not mixing with their Asian neighbors socially; not eating the same food; not living in the same houses. They were conscious expatriates; and therefore the effect of their presence on human relations was negative.

This is why the launching of the Peace Corps has raised my spirits. Here is a movement whose express purpose is to overcome the disastrous barriers that have hitherto segregated the affluent Western Minority of the human race from the majority of their fellow men and women. And the initiative in this has come from the country that is now the recognized leader of the Western World. Service in the Peace Corps is not an easy option. It calls for adventurousness, adaptability, human feeling, and, above all, self-sacrifice. There is something in human nature that responds to a challenge like this. I believe that, in the Peace Corps, the non-Western majority of mankind is going to meet a sample of Western Man at his best.

Training—*(Continued from page 1)*

The trainees were instructed in the characteristics of the community to which they were assigned. Otherwise, they were on their own. There were no welcoming ceremonies, no publicity and few of the Indians even knew the Peace Corps was expected. On arrival, the trainees were literally dropped by the side of the road and left to make their own way and their own introductions to the Indians.

There was considerable apprehension at the start of the week. The Peace Corps staff had visualized the possibility of hostilities between the trainees themselves and between the trainees and Indians. No one knew how well the Peace Corps would be received by the Indian people. The apprehension, however, was entirely misplaced.

In a week, the trainees accomplished an astounding amount of work. Cement floors were poured, houses were roofed, fences built and/or mended, yards and houses cleaned, and considerable work done on a "sandwich" or mud and stick house. In turn, the Indians taught the trainees new skills—tractor plowing, hitching and driving a team of horses, irrigating and the use of siphon tubes in irrigating.

But the greatest achievement came in the relationship engendered between the Indians and the trainees. They became sincere friends. At breakfast one morning, an older Pima lady asked grace on the food and in her humble prayer she thanked God for sending the wonderful Peace Corps volunteers. The women who prepared the meals at the Maricopa community did so with the attitude of one seeing a dear relative leaving on a long journey.

When the trainees finally left, Francis Patton, a 58-year-old well-educated Pima, told the curious newspapermen, "In the short time they have been here, these Peace Corps boys have more insight into the reservation and our problems than the Indian Agency people have learned in decades."

In a report to Washington, Dr. Robert A. Roessel, Jr., Director of the Indian Education Center at the University, assessed the experience from a staff point of view. He wrote: "The experience of having the 60 Peace Corps trainees on the Gila River Reservation is one I will never forget. I believe that they learned at least two important facts: (1) People with a different culture and set of beliefs are worthy and capable of being understood, and (2) problems of people with a different culture are often frustrating and certainly complex. In addition, some of (the trainees) learned that it is much easier to do something *for* a person than *with* a person.

"In talking with (the trainees), I indentified three stages through which a person usually progresses in living and working with people of a different culture: Stage One—this stage is characterized by enthusiasm, dreams, and the demand for prompt and quick action. People in this stage are appalled at the injustice and feel the solution is both simple and obvious. Stage Two—this stage is characterized by frustration, bitterness and unhappiness. One feels exploited and questions the wisdom of working with people who fail to respond. Stage Three—this stage represents a rational and logical approach to working with people, instead of for people. Individuals are looked upon as human and both success and failure are expected and accepted.

"I felt that for the first several days the trainees were in Stage One. They wished to write letters to Congressmen, and to the President, demanding justice for the oppressed and helpless Indian. The initial appeal disappeared for many of the trainees as they found themselves working while the Indians played. Most of the trainees spent many days in Stage Two . . . The more alert, and the more understanding of the trainees progressed to Stage Three."

Altogether, the Gila River Indian Reservation experiment, in but a week's time, seemed to sum up the effort and aspirations to which the entire Peace Corps is devoted.

A teacher in the Philippines is taught by one of his neighbors how to make rope.

PEACE CORPS WEDDINGS . . . Charlotte Larson and Dell Christianson in November before departure for Lyallpur, West Pakistan . . . Marianne Spalding and David Michaels on January 12 before departure for Bangkok . . . Sally McClay and William Davis on February 16 in Bangkok . . . Yvette Burgess and Charles Polcyn in Lagos, Nigeria . . . Matthew De Forest to Senorita Ana Elvia Flores Castellanos on February 17 in Salvador, Colombia.

VIGNETTES . . . Donald Checki, English and general science teacher in Paracale Camarines Norte, the Philippines, is putting his experience in summer stock and Equity Library Theater to good use. Along with his regular teaching duties, he's been making dramatic adaptations of Filipino myths . . . John Cash, biology teacher at Men's Government College in Lyallpur, West Pakistan, has taken on an extra assignment. At the request of the faculty, he is giving instruction in German to his fellow teachers after regular school hours . . . Through the impetus of Kent Oldenburg and Davey Downing in Chitaraque, Colombia, a bridge, whose repairs had been delayed for five years, was completely rebuilt by community action. The Volunteers also have fixed up a room next to the village jail for use as a health center . . . Jim McKay in West Pakistan has been conducting impromptu bricklaying demonstrations. Until Jim appeared on the scene, workers on a new hospital were laying about 125 bricks per man per day. On a good day Jim can lay about that many in five minutes. The Pakistanti bricklayers were so impressed with Jim's skill that they ordered a trowel like the one he uses and are now showing off the speedy technique they have picked up from him . . . In India three mobile "agricultural implements clinics" built on bullock carts and jeep trailers have been set up. The Volunteers, with their co-workers, go out to a village, live there, provide free repair services and training in the maintenance of equipment and then move on to the next town . . . At a Fourah Bay College dance in Freetown, Sierra Leone, Rochelle Clifton's High-Life kept the stag line so busy that the party was still going strong well after closing time . . . Helen Marie Rupp, teaching a one-year commercial course to government workers at the University of Nigeria, is converting British and American teaching materials into a Nigerian context. So, instead of dictating a letter concerning the furniture business in Grand Rapids, she gives the students one on the ground nut situation in Kano . . . Jim Dungan and Jim Fitzgerald have gone into the lettuce business in Lancoche, Chile. The Institute of Rural Education, where they are working, introduced lettuce as a cash crop to the area a couple of months ago. But nobody could handle the marketing of it. So, the Volunteers put their elementary Spanish to work, began imitating the local *vendadors* and are now trucking into town and selling six to ten thousand heads of lettuce for the Indian farmers each week . . . Boy Scouts in Oxford, Ohio, have been conducting a book drive for Roberta Napier in Saint Lucia. Roberta has offered to give an adult education class in English to the people in Castries where she is working in the teacher-training program. And the people of Oxford have given her a basic library to work with . . . Dave Hibbard, teaching science and math at the Mayflower School, Ikenne, in Nigeria, has a hint for other science teachers. He says that mothballs can be fused by match to make models of nuclei. Then you can connect them with thin wire to show the structure of electron orbits . . . At Mayflower School practically all the buildings and other facilities have been built by student labor. During the Easter vacation, Peace Corps Volunteers from all over Nigeria have been invited to meet at the school to help the students build a dining hall . . . The Peace Corps has inspired some varied dramatic efforts lately. Two television shows had a fictional Volunteer as the central character. Dorothy Fields is currently doing research in Washington for a Broadway musical on the Peace Corps to go on the boards next year. And Harvard's Hasty Pudding Society is lampooning the Peace Corps in this season's production . . . Al Ferraro, on the training staff at the Field Training Center in Puerto Rico is credited with saving the life of a drowning boy. The dramatic rescue took place in high waters off dangerous rock shelves in the Caribbean. After Al applied artificial respiration, the boy was able to go directly home . . . The Nigeria newsletter notes that Jim Lancaster in Kaduna has been assigned a class in TV. His school is the first in the Northern Region to receive a television set from the Ministry of Education and Jim will be in charge of coordinating educational programs with regular classwork . . . The newsletter also reports a few unusual living arrangements: The balcony of Cinnie Berry's flat in Shagamu is situated so that she can see about one-third of the screen of an Indian movie theater across the street. It makes for fairly frustrating viewing especially since all of the soundtrack is perfectly audible much of the night and perfectly incomprehensible as well . . . Al Margolis shares his house in Ife with four goats, three chickens and one duck who seem to resent his desire to keep his bed to himself. Phyllis Porter, whose post in Arochuku, sixty miles into the Nigerian bush, is one of the most remote locations in the Peace Corps, has been re-organizing the school library. This involves evicting the lizards from the Queen's portrait and the mice from behind the bookcases. . . . That's it for April. Hope to hear from you soon.

WHO'S WHO IN WASHINGTON

Lawrence E. Dennis, Associate Director for Peace Corps Volunteers, came to Washington from a double life. He had built two successful careers—as a prolific journalist and a nationally known educator.

Now a key member of the Peace Corps staff, he is in charge of Selection, Training and Volunteer Services, working with the Volunteer from the time he applies for a project until his service is completed.

Born in Virginia, Minnesota, Dennis was raised in Cedar Falls, Iowa, and he lays claim to both Minnesota and Iowa as his home states.

A skilled jazz drummer by the time he entered college, as well as, "a mediocre pianist and a passable pops singer," Dennis worked his way through Iowa State Teachers College, where he received his degree in English in 1940, by organizing, leading and playing in his own dance band.

He also wrote a sports column for the college paper while working as a campus correspondent for the Waterloo Courier and the Des Moines Register. This combination of music and journalism led him into a dilemma which fortunately failed to serve as a warning about the dangers of leading a double life.

At half time during football contests, the sports writer had to rush down from the press box, hoist the bass drum on his back, march around the field with the college band, unload the drum and then race back to the press box. He still managed to meet his deadlines.

After the outbreak of World War II, Dennis joined the Navy as communications officer. After the war, he obtained his master's degree in journalism from the University of Minnesota, from which he went on to a position as an instructor in journalism and political science at the University of Iowa.

Later, Dennis collaborated on two books, ("Keeping Up With The News", and "How to Read the News"), was a radio news commentator, wrote a political column for the Daily Iowan, taught at the Institute of Citizenship at Kansas State College, served as special assistant to the United States Commissioner of Education, worked as an editorial writer for the Des Moines Register and Tribune and was a lecturer in international relations at Drake University.

In 1953, during a luncheon get-together in Washington with Dr. Milton Eisenhower, who had moved on from Kansas State to head Pennsylvania State University, the President's brother spoke about the work he was doing for the Federal Government and the amount of time he had to spend in the capital. He went on to say that he needed a man at Penn State to keep his office running while he was away. Dennis recalls that "out of a clear blue sky—or so it seemed to me, he suddenly offered me the job."

Arriving at University Park, Pennsylvania as administrative assistant to Dr. Eisenhower, Dennis was promoted to Provost and, in 1957, to Vice President for Academic Affairs, a position which charged him with responsibility for the full academic program at Penn State's nine colleges.

It was from this key position that Mr. Shriver sought him out to become the Peace Corps' director of training and later, Associate Director for Peace Corps Volunteers. Since early March 1961, selection procedures, Volunteer services and eighteen training programs have been developed under Mr. Dennis' leadership.

Mr. Dennis, his wife, Lorraine, and their four children live in Potomac, Maryland.

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